

A NEW AND STARTLING CHAPTER
IN THE POLITICAL CAREER OF

Senator M. S. Quay,
BOSS AND VOTE BUYER.

SEE
MONDAY MORNING'S WORLD.

PRICE ONE CENT.

THE SUNDAY WORLD

LESSONS
IN
DRESSMAKING.

The first of a series by well-known Ladies Tailors,

THE SUNDAY WORLD

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writes about the
PURPOSE OF NATIONALISM
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Defends Portugal

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VOTE FOR YOUR FAVORITE OFFICER IN THE \$10,000 POLICE CONTEST.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1890.

NELL NELSON

among the
TRADE-DRUMMING WOMEN
OF DIVISION STREET.

AN EXTRAORDINARY PHASE

NEW YORK LIFE.

POWDERLY

Contributes a Thrilling
PICTURE OF MINING LIFE
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THE SUNDAY WORLD.

HENRY CABOT LODGE

Writes About
THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

POWDERLY ON THE

LIFE OF THE MINERS.

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THE GREATEST NEED
of
NEW YORK CITY

Read the
POPULAR DISCUSSION
in

THE SUNDAY WORLD

LAST EDITION
LEND YOUR AID.

Everybody Should Help Secure
the Appointment of Women
Factory Inspectors.

A Petition in Circulation to Secure
the Passage of the Bill.

It Means Pure Atmosphere, Socially
and Industrially, in the Shops.

Reasons Showing the Need of Intel-
ligent Women to Oversee the
Mills and Factories.

Don't you want to do good in the
world? Then sign the petition to the
Governor of the State of New York for
the passage of the bill now before the
Senate asking for the appointment of
eight women factory inspectors.

Mrs. Charles Russell Lowell, Mrs.
Florence Kelly Wischewsky, Mrs.
Helen India, Miss Jane Potter and Miss
Grace Dodge are a few of the ladies who
have copies of the petition ready for the
signatures of every man and woman who
has the interest of our working girls at
heart. The passage of the Fasset bill
will be the shield of all the women and
children employed in the shops, factories,
mills and stores in our State. It means
better working hours, better work-
shops, better health and better morals
than now exist.

It means a purer atmosphere socially
and industrially in the shops and the tenement
house. It means a healthy, wholesome
ideal, an immediate and enormous im-
provement in the bodily comfort of the
heroic little workingwoman and a higher
social development in the family, the
home and the club. It means more leisure,
less exhaustion, greater conven-
iences and a generous regard for the
creature comforts of the faithful indus-
trial toilers that will not only redound to
bodily health but establish better habits
of life, create new wants and very soon
bring about a more friendly interest and a
broader knowledge of the physical laws.

Wherever women and children are
found working in filthy shops condemned
to excessive toil, where avarice reduces
the luxury of fresh air, elbow room and
clean water to a minimum; where per-
sonal liberty is restricted, communication
forbidden; where the employees cannot
leave her table or machine even mo-
mentarily under penalty of a fine—the
humanitarian will find not only in-
describable misery but despair, vicious-
ness, ignorance and degradation.

Few of the noble-hearted women and
philanthropic men who are actually en-
gaged in the absorbing question of wid-
ening the field, multiplying the interests
and increasing the opportunities for self-
supporting women realize the appalling
conditions under which these helpless,
defenseless young women obtain a liveli-
hood.

Take the most humane, the most chari-
table, the most enthusiastic and the most
radical champion of the factory-girl, and
although he may have been in the office
of every large industry in the city he
knows absolutely nothing of the shops
where white goods, straw hats and cloth-
ing are stitched; where pine and paper
boxes are made; where silk yarn and jute
are spun; where hogs are scamped, caud-
crackers and cigars are packed; where tin
cans are filled with preserved foods, col-
dered, painted and labeled; where feath-
ers are cleaned, dyed and curled; where
fabrics are drawn through acids that poi-
son the air and burn the fingers, and
where the heat, dust and steam make in-
side of splinters, handresses, mat-
packers, watch-case washers, and burn-
ishers long before the age of maturity.

There are in the city of New York 132
mills, factories and foundries where,
aside from the staples of trade, girls are
employed in the manufacture of but-
tons, pencils, bonnet frames, brushes,
colognes, soap, caps, baseballs, awnings,
bags, pickles, watch-cases, horse clothing,
fishing-tackle, mattresses, carriage, tail-
or and dressmakers' trimmings, paper
collars, books, patent medicines, gam-

bling cards, toys, trunks, purses, tags,
suspenders, umbrellas, rubber goods, tin-
foil, burial supplies, violin strings, shoes
and stockings, aggregating a working
population of between two hundred
thousand and three hundred thou-
sand girls, the average age of whom
is twenty-one years. With the pres-
ent corps of factory inspectors it is an
utter impossibility for even an annual
three-minute visit. Politicians not with-
out influence and are very frequently used
as a means to avert investigation. Ignorant
of existing evils, no reference can be
made to them in the annual report, and
the sins against honest labor and honest
laborers go unmentioned.

Women, being morally superior to men,
could not be blinded by a bribe or a
cigar, and having no politics, would fail
to comprehend the significance of a wink.
Having better discernment than a man,
a keener scent, quicker eyes, finer sens-
ibilities and warmer sympathies, the con-
ditions that would make no impression
on him would overpower her delicate
senses. With her heart in her work, with
a correct knowledge of her position, a
thorough understanding of her power and
a just sense of her obligation to duty, to
the employer and the employee, she could
without clash or coercion and with a tact
that is nothing more than common sense
correct the notoriously bad system that
prevails in our shops.

With a few women inspectors windows
would be cleaned to admit the daylight,
and gas jets improved or multiplied for
the early and late hours of toil; feeble
stairways would be bolstered or banis-
tered; dirty floors would be scrubbed
and greasy floors made safe by the use of
sand or sawdust; the now useless toilet-
rooms on the top floors would serve the
purpose for which they were intended, by
a larger water supply; there would be an
improved system of ventilation and some
protection against dripping oil from over-
hanging machinery.

In dozens of factories in this city work-
ingwomen are locked in during working
hours as a precaution against visiting in
different floors. A wide-awake woman
inspector would put a stop to such a plan
of economy.

The law requires that all shafts and
machinery be protected by aprons or
casing. In a Houston street shop the
ceilings are so low that the girls are
obliged to walk back bent when the
power is on. Long dressing of the hair is
not only common but obligatory.

The law also provides for a belt shifter
on each floor for throwing off the power
in case of accident. A short time ago a
girl employed on the fourth floor of a
Hudson street factory got caught in the
machine; the appliances being in the
basement the power could not be turned
off and the girl's clothes—all she had in
the world—were stripped from her body.

Notwithstanding the requirements of
the law girls work shoulder to shoulder,
and in the clothing shops it is a common
thing for finishers who sew by hand to
strike and be struck in the face by a
neighbor.

But the inspectors must be appointed,
and one report from the selected eight
will convince the community of the needs
and neglects of the hard working, poorly
paid, noble-hearted shop girl.

NEEL NELSON.

SOUGHT DEATH WITH A RAZOR

Young James Gibson Found by
His Brother Bleeding to Death.

James Gibson, a silversmith employed in
a Broadway shop near Seventeenth street,
lives with his brother Charles. He rooms
in a boarding-house at 435 Second avenue.

Charles, who is the younger, was awak-
ened by a noise at 2:30 o'clock this morning.
The room was dark and James did not
answer when he called.

Getting out of bed, he groped his way
towards the corner where the groans came
from. The floor was slippery and wet with
something.

Striking a match he saw that it was blood.
It dripped from his brother's hand. On the floor
lay his brother with his throat cut and his
arm beside him.

Horrified, the young man shouted for
help. The other boarders summoned the
police. James gasped feebly, half dead from
the loss of blood.

When asked why he had cut himself, he
mumbled only, "I did it," and relapsed into
death-like stupor.

Every effort was made to save his life, but
his loss of blood was so great that he died at
8:40 o'clock.

BAPTIZED IN A BATHTUB.

Religious Rites in the Cell of Con-
demned Murderers.

CHIMPANZEE KITTY DEAD.

The Famous Fiancee of Mr. Crowley a
Victim of Consumption.

Pathetic End of the Romance of the
Central Park Zoo.

O'BRIEN.—At her home in the Central Park
Arsenal Feb. 28, of consumption, Miss KITTY
O'BRIEN, in her fifth year.

Poor Kitty O'Brien! She died at 2:30
o'clock this morning, only her nurse and
staunch friend, Prof. Jake Cook, being at
her bedside.

Miss O'Brien's position was a singular
one. She came here under the escort of
Frank J. Thompson, from Congo, Africa,
in 1887, and it was generally understood
that her mission was to comfort the lonely
life of Mr. Crowley.

Miss Kitty was considered to be the most
beautiful chimpanzee that had ever
visited America, and Mr. Crowley was as
happy as any swain could be, though his
dainty did spit in his face and throw
apple cores and banana peels at him.

The public was deeply interested in the
little love affair in which Prof. Cook per-
formed the part of Cupid. But the best-laid
plans of chimpanzees as well as men
gang all agone, and it was so with this
matchmaking.

One morning in August, 1888, Miss
Kitty was astounded to see her betrothed
receive her accustomed volley of banana
skins and other missiles with indifference.
He didn't hang by his tail from the top
of his cage nor stand on his head.

He was ill. His eyes were dull, his ap-
petite could not be tempted by Jake
Cook's choicest viands. The doctors
were hastily called in. They felt Mr.
Crowley's pulse, looked at his tongue,
sounded his lungs and then solemnly
shook their heads.

"Poor Kitty!" Her heart sank within her
as she watched the faces of the medical
men. Aug. 31 Mr. Crowley passed away,
the victim of phthisis, and even Jake
Cook could not comfort Miss
Kitty, a widow, yet no wife. For weeks
she moped and mused, and since this
event the world has been a dreary place
for her.

Kitty finally became so debilitated that
she was constantly under the care of
physicians. Jake Cook was her faithful
attendant, as he had been of her late af-
fected, and he was unremitting in his
attempts.

Some months ago the doctor prescribed
collative oil for Miss Kitty, and Jake
Cook alone administered it, giving his
Kitty's suitor a good deal of trouble and
molesting. Stewed prunes, another deli-
cious to take the nasty taste away.

But her life was artificial, and Miss
O'Brien gave up the struggle and Feb.
29 Cook noticed that her appetite was fail-
ing, and yesterday morning she sat
alone, saying she died at 2:40
o'clock this morning.

HE'S VERY LIKE SILCOTT.

The Man in Washington State Sup-
posed to Be the Ex-Cashier.

WILKINSON, Wash., March 1.—The man
brought here and believed to be ex-Cashier
Silcott answers Silcott's description in every
respect, except that he wears short side
whiskers instead of chin whiskers.

When arrested the man was much agi-
tated, and told many conflicting stories.
He admitted to the Sheriff that Thayer
was not his name, but that his right name
was C. P. Shaw; that he had lived in
Washington City, but left on account of
domestic troubles and changed his name.

He had been in Toledo over five weeks,
doing nothing, receiving no mail and
telling conflicting stories in regard to his
business.

When searched by the Sheriff some blank
manuscript tablets with "United States
Treasury Department" upon them and
other papers were found in his pockets.
The man is an inveterate smoker, drinks
considerable and uses glasses in reading.

Congressman Randall Improves.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 1.—Congress-
man Randall is better this morning. John
D. Canfield said last night that the great
common was slowly improving.

New Brooklyn Property Clerk.

Stephen M. Powell, of the Fourth Ward,
was this morning appointed property clerk
of the Police Commissioner's office, of Brook-
lyn, in place of John J. Campbell.

Freezing Weather To-Morrow.

Sergeant Dunn said this morning that the
weather to-morrow would be clear and cold,
probably below the freezing point.

NEWS OF THE DAY ABROAD.

Plucky Young Abe Lincoln Keeps
Up His Fight for Life.

More German Socialists Succeed in
the Second Elections.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.
LONDON, March 1.—Young Lincoln passed
a good night.

There is no material change in his con-
dition this morning.

His wonderful vitality and endurance still
continue, and he has safely passed the next
few critical hours he may recover.

Minister Lincoln hangs constantly about
the bedside of his suffering boy and the
lad's mother, too, continues her anxious
and unremitting vigils.

More German Socialists Elected.
(BY CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
BERLIN, March 1.—Returns from seven-
teen districts where second ballots were held
yesterday for the Reichstag show that the
Socialists won in six of them, Weimarine
candidates were elected in five and the Car-
list parties lost eleven.

The Lily Honored at Home.

(BY CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
LONDON, March 1.—The Saturday Review
in today's issue, says that Mrs. Langtry
has not mistaken her vocation, but is now
an actress in every sense of the word.

Killed Hundreds of Infants.

(BY CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
LONDON, March 1.—Further investigation
in the case of the woman Skobinska, who
set to her baby-farming establishment
at Warsaw to conceal her crime, reveals
the fact that her infant victims have come
to be numbered by hundreds during the
long course of years in which she has per-
petrated her nefarious business.

The Czar Wants More Cossacks.

(BY CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
ST. PETERSBURG, March 1.—The Czar has
ordered an increase of the Cossack regi-
ment, in view of the action of the other
powers in Europe, which have already
largely recruited their lancer regiments.

SCIENTIFIC IN HIS SUICIDE.

An Inventor Connects with the Gas
Main and Dies Desperately.

John Griscom, an inventor who had
spent his fortune of \$45,000 in trying to
carry out his ideas, was found dead in
his room at 47 Park street, this morning,
having committed suicide with illuminat-
ing gas.

He had attached a rubber tube to the
gas-burner, turned on the gas and buried
his head under the bedclothes with the
end of the tube next his mouth. He had
evidently been dead some hours.

Policeman Brown, who was summoned
to the house, gathered the effects of
the dead man, which consisted of boxes
of tools, a book of scientific subjects,
a black memorandum book, a pair of
eye-glasses, a bunch of ferry tickets and
a manuscript of ten pages containing a
metaphysical essay on "Mind and Mat-
ter."

Lying beside the body was found a
letter, in which the suicide gave his body
in case it was not claimed by relatives, to
a medical college to be used for the
advantage of science.

The effects were removed to the Cor-
oner's office, where they were claimed in
a short time by the wife of the suicide,
G. H. Griscom, of 80 Beekman street.

Deceased is the son of the late Dr.
John H. Griscom, who was a physician of
eminence in this city a quarter of a
century ago.

George H. Griscom, the brother of the
suicide, is connected with the Engraving
Company at 30 Beekman street.

As soon as he learned of his brother's
act he left his place of business and in-
structed his bookkeeper to inform the
reporters that there was no statement to
be published.

The suicide was a man of prominence
in the scientific world, and in railroad
circles he was regarded as an expert in
the matter of patents for railroad ap-
plications. His family live at Rye, N. Y.

TWO TENEMENT-HOUSE FIRES.

They Were Not Serious, but Greatly
Alarmed the Occupants.

BOOKSTAVEN IN THE NET.

Jarvis, of Byramjee Colah Fame,
on the Stand To-Day.

Evidence Elicited by the Legislative
Investigating Committee.

Chairman Acker and his colleagues of
the Assembly Judiciary Committee, con-
tinued their investigation of Judge Henry
Bookstaver's alleged crookedness in the
Flack divorce case, this morning.

Judge Bookstaver was represented by
his counsel, Delos McCurdy and Almon
Goodwin, and ex-Judge Courtinman con-
ducted the examination of witnesses in
behalf of the legislators.

Chairman Acker called the Committee
to order at 11:30. Ex-Clerk Nathaniel
Jarvis was the first witness called.

Mr. Jarvis told the Committee that he
had been Clerk of the Court of Common
Pleas from 1856 until Aug. 24, 1880.

"Where's that judgment roll?" asked
Judge Courtinman, after looking around
in vain for the District-Attorney's repre-
sentative.

There was not one of Col. Fellow's
assistants present, and as he has posses-
sion of all the Flack papers, proceedings
were delayed for twenty minutes, until
the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Committee
had made a trip to the District-Attorney's
office and hunted up the missing docu-
ments.

Mr. Jarvis continued his testimony
when the judgment roll arrived by iden-
tifying the envelope in which the Flack
divorce had been sealed up. He said he
had filed the papers July 12, when Judge
Bookstaver. The latter had informed on
the envelope the words "Not to be
opened except by order of the Court."

"You supposed those were the original
papers in the action?" asked ex-Judge
Courtinman.

"Yes, sir."

On cross-examination ex-Clerk Jarvis
said that it was not an uncommon prac-
tice for judges of the Common Pleas to
order the papers in each case to be sealed
up, and to endorse them in a manner
similar to that in the Flack case.

"Did you have any book in which
orders of reference were entered in full?"
asked ex-Judge Courtinman.

"No, sir, there was not."

Expert Hogan testified that the sig-
nature of Benjamin H. Wright to the
three different papers, summons, com-
plaint and order of reference, was iden-
tical. He had written the papers at the
same time and with the same pen and ink.

Clerk Grunsky, of the Investigating
Committee of the Bar Association, read
minutes of Judge Bookstaver's statement
to the Bar Association, which has been
published in the Evening World, and
in which he denies any knowledge of any
fraudulent or criminal character in the
papers which he signed.

The hearing was adjourned to next
Tuesday when the Committee will meet
at Albany.

PLUMMER'S \$5,000 NOTE LOST.

It Was Mailed to a Connecticut
Bank, but Never Reached There.

John P. Plummer, the well-known Re-
publican leader, would like to see the
familiar features of a promissory note for
\$5,000, which he drew on Feb. 15, and
which becomes due at the Central National
Bank June 15.

Plummer is supposed to have been
in the postal office in transit, and Mr.
Plummer's bookkeeper said this morning
that Mr. Plummer was quite hopeful that
his notes would turn up in a few days.

Another Suicide By GAS.

An Unknown Man Found Dead in a
Madison Street House.

On the top floor of 78 Madison street an
unknown man was found dead at noon to-
day. Gas filled the room and was pouring
out of the fixture.

ENOUGH TO MAKE LIBERTY CLIMB DOWN AND
SPANK THE ADMINISTRATION.

NOONAN'S STRANGE DEATH.

Foul Play Suspected and an In-
vestigation Begun.

Despatches from River Edge, N. J.,
state that grave suspicions are entertained
by the authorities regarding the death of
Edward Noonan, of Brooklyn, who was
found unconscious on the Erie Railway
track near Ramsey's last Saturday and
died Monday without having been
restored.

The dead man's name was found on his
clothing, and in his pocket was a ticket
to the annual ball of the Eagle Associa-
tion of Brooklyn. By the aid of this his
identity was traced.

Noonan was buried in the Bergen
County Almshouse cemetery, but Under-
taker Michael Leahy and a brother of
Alderman Coffey, of Brooklyn, went, at
the instance of the Eagle Association,
to bring the body home.

Leahy and Coffey obtained consent
from Justice Webb to disinter the body,
which they carried to the station of the
New York and New Jersey Railroad. As
they did not have a regular permit to re-
move the body it was just off the train at
River Edge.

Then the requisite paper was procured
from Justice Webb, but there was still
some hitch with the railroad officials.
State Detective Bloomer interfered at this
stage, and arrested Leahy and Coffey,
who are still held for attempting to re-
move the body without a permit from
the Coroner.

The other law authorities and the dead
man's mother think his death ensued
from foul play. Noonan left his mother's
house, 101 William street, Brooklyn, last
Saturday in company with three or four
other men to seek work at stone-cutting
in New Jersey.

The others have returned, but nothing
could be ascertained from them. Noonan
whereabouts. An acquaintance, Tommy
Welch, had heard the men talking about
Noonan having been hurt, but he
Nothing definite, however, could be
learned. Mrs. Noonan is convinced that
her son was murdered.

The New Jersey and Brooklyn authori-
ties are investigating the case.

STRIKE NEARING AN END.

The Clockmakers' Troubles Gradu-
ally Reaching an Adjustment.

It is expected that the clockmakers' strikes
will come to an end in a few days.

All of Reichel's clock-makers, except
James Schneider, have signed the contract
of the Union, and the firm has prom-
ised to sign the contract.

At Mayer & Janssens all the men are at
work again, some of them at the co-operative
shop of Majow & Katz, 55 Monroe street.
The contractors of Mayer & Janssens who
have not signed the Union's contract
demand an increase of 40 per cent from
the Union, and have refused to be re-
quired to give a bond of \$50 for the faithful
performance of the duties imposed upon
them by signing the contract.

They furthermore demand that the sys-
tem of fines be abolished through which
they sometimes lose from 20 cents to \$5 a
day.

The operators of Smith & Hosenfeld, 200
Broadway, about forty in all, and six con-
tractors employing twenty men, joined the
striking yesterday.

Robert Emmet's Birthday Cele-
bration.

The annual celebration of Robert Emmet's
birthday, under the auspices of the Cana-
dian Gael, will be held at Cooper Union Tuesday
evening. Guy Albert, of New Jersey, will
preside and John E. Fitzgerald, of Boston,
will be the orator. A fine musical pro-
gramme has been arranged.

"THE MILLIONAIRE'S SECRET," by George
R. Sims. The first of an interesting
series of short stories that will begin in
THE EVENING WORLD on Monday.

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THE GREATEST NEED
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NEW YORK CITY

Read the
POPULAR DISCUSSION
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LAST EDITION
MANY LIVES LOST

The British Steamer Quetta Goes
Down at Sea.

Lost on the Voyage from Queens-
land to London.

Scant Details of a Terrible Marine
Disaster.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
LONDON, March 1.—The loss at sea of
the British steamer Quetta is reported
this morning.

Despatches received here say that the
loss of life was very great, but the num-
ber of